

The Janesville Gazette

New Bldg. 200-201 E. Milwaukee St.
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THE REACTION.

President Wilson's reply to Pope
Benedict's peace note has met with
the approval of all the press of the
allied countries and of many of the
neutral nations that dared to express
an opinion of their own. Apparently
it was not expected by the Pope, who
anticipated perhaps a less decisive
answer to his appeal. However, he
must accept it, and the knowledge
that behind that note stand a hundred
odd million people ready to make
good all its assertions, is bound to
have its effect upon even the bigoted
minds of the German aristocracy that
are conducting this war.The speeches of Gerard, former
minister to Berlin, a man who knows
all the ins and outs of the intrigue of
the German court, learned their ambi-
tion to become the power of the
world, to absorb all other nations or
make them subject to their will and
domination. His utterances in pub-
lic addresses and the story he tells is
so convincing that President Wilson's
note is based upon a firm foundation
and not built on the shifting sands
of a peace conference.It is peculiarly significant that Am-
bassador Gerard should begin the re-
velation of his story at this time. It is
a valid one and so clearly demon-
strates and substantiates the previous
reports that during writers have
dared to print, that its truth can be
doubted. It does not go into details
of the horrors of Belgium better
than he can—but he does tell of the
"grande project" of controlling the
civilized world, for which Germany
has been preparing for years.It needs but the slaughter of a few
hundred of our brave soldiers and
sailors now doing duty on foreign soil
or in foreign waters, to set fire to the
law, to light the signal flare of war,
on every hill top in this broad land.
The way has been paved and when
congress is able to eliminate the "ob-
jectionable objects" from consider-
ation in its halls of law-making, then
we will be able to go forward safely
and surely to a certain victory.

LABOR DAY.

Today is Labor day—a holiday in
the majority of the states of the union.
One day in the year set aside for
honor to the great army of men and
women who toil the year round. Labor
day is really an American institu-
tion. Just like the Fourth of July, Wash-
ington's birthday and Thanksgiving.
In our vast population of a hundred
odd millions a goodly proportion are
laboring people. Men who toil, women
who work. This year this day takes
peculiar significance owing to the fact
that this nation is at war and so many
of this class of workers have thrown
down the tools of their trade and en-
listed for actual service. They always
are the first to respond to the call for
the army and the navy, and the vari-
ous branches of the service and in the
lines of march in many cities the
faces of these patriots will be missed.
America has taken its full share of the
young men and will need more—yes,
perhaps millions more before the
battle into which we are entered is
over. Meanwhile today we pay honor
to the working man and woman and
the day is called Labor day. Origin-
ally designed for a certain class,
really embracing all classes of citi-
zens who work with their hands, re-
gardless of the branch of activity in
which they are engaged. This is the
year that Labor is King and this is
his holiday.

PLAYGROUNDS.

Last spring when the question of
city playgrounds came up for discus-
sion an expert in this line from the
state university came to Janesville
and looked over the situation. It was
early in the spring, about the time
mudholes first start, baseball is in its
infant stage, the between and be-
tween period as it were. "Where is
your playground apparatus?" was the
first question he asked. "Stored away
until the vacation period," was the
answer. "Where is it?" "Where it is,"
said the man, "you should have them
out. In fact you should have them out
all winter the year round. What good
are playgrounds except to play on?
The school situation shows
that in schools in other cities, even
where playgrounds are established
separately from the school grounds,
the play apparatus is in use the year
round and available. It is now two
weeks since the local playgrounds
were officially closed and the play di-
rectors dismissed. There are still
two weeks more before school opens
and the playgrounds have been dis-
mantled for the year. This does not
follow the latest idea of playground
work but doubtless we should be
grateful that we have any playgrounds
at all, even during a few months in
the summer, and not complain. It
took a lot of urging and insistent nag-
ging to have the bathing beach at
Island equipped with bath houses and
a swimming instructor installed.
Rome was not built in a day, but
some time the citizens will wake up
to the fact that better boys and girls,
morally and physically, can be devel-
oped on the playgrounds than in mov-
ing picture shows or loafing about the
streets. When that comes, perhaps
adequate appropriations will be
made for this side of the educational
system of the coming generations.If you have not signed that loyalty
petition or filled out one of the blanks
do so at once and show just where
you stand as regards your flag that
waves over us all with its broad
stripes of red and white and its blue
field with the white stars. It is a
glorious old flag and it needs your
moral support now if ever it did when
traitors would tear it down and soil
its spotless beauty. The man who is
not an American now and not stand-
ing by that flag had best be marked
as God did Cain when he killed Abel.The reaction has set in. From a
state of apathy this nation has awak-ened to a real understanding of the
situation. The thought that peace
might be accomplished by some pre-
text is gone and with the rest of the
civilized world the people know now
that we as a nation are committed to
checking forever the lust of power
and national grandness at the ex-
pense of the civilized world. Whether
the ultra pro-Germans in this country
will read the hand-writing on the wall
or not remains to be seen, but Presi-
dent Wilson's answer to Pope Bene-
dict shows that he means business,
and it is not safe to bother the Amer-
ican Eagle when its anger is aroused.Lots of men are taking the two day
holiday by getting back to nature and
trying to induce the subtle fish to bite
on the lure he casts so enticingly to-
wards his hiding place. Others essay
gold and others are resting from ex-
hausting labors by traveling a hundred
or so miles by auto. The real worker
is taking his ease at home and enjoy-
ing the respite of the added holiday
following the Sunday.Governor Philipp did not have an
opportunity to get into action on that
so-called peace meeting at Hudson
Milwaukee. The citizens of Hudson
took it into their own hands and
spared him the trouble by driving all
the representatives of the order that
sought to hold a perverted peace
meeting outside their corporate lim-
its with a warning not to hurry back.It is a long grind from now until
Thanksgiving day, but that is the
next holiday, and unless prices drop
to a considerable extent in the next
few months it is going to be a sim-
ple Thanksgiving for many a family.
However, we must all practice econ-
omy so what is the use of being wor-
ried?ON THE SPUR
of the MOMENT

ROY K. MOULTON

HARD LINES

How sad a sight it is to see
A boy whose dotting ma will dress
him
In clothes as sweet as they can be,
However they distress him.
My neighbor's lad has got it tough,
I often think there's lots he misses,
Though he gets pretty clothes enough
And lots of hugs and kisses.
His mother loves to bob his hair,
The little socks he wears she prizes,
And other things he has to wear,
That really he despises.
Yet though his mother thinks he's
sweet
When in the pretty clothes she'll
trick him.
Yet every boy upon the street
Must think that he can lick him!
I'm sure he longs to know the joy
Of shorter hair and regular pants,
In fact he'd be a human boy
Had he the slightest chance to.

Crossing the Street

There are proper times for all
things and while crossing the street
is a poor time to lapse into a mood
of conservatism. Never puzzle over
different things while crossing the
street.
Lots of people who have never
crossed the street in a barrel will
cross the street in a deep study. The
chances of being foolhardy are
greater today than ever before, and
there are quite a few who take ad-
vantage of them. If hunting turkeys
and shooting Indians made our an-
cestors rugged and stalwart, cross-
ing the street should produce in the
present generation a race to make
the Pilgrim fathers look puny.
Crossing the street would be less
frightful to most people if they
would regard it as philosophically as
they are regarded in France. If
you are down town you will either
have to cross the street or not. If
you do not, you have nothing to
worry about. If you do, you will
either be bumped or not. If you are
not you will have nothing to worry
about. If you are bumped you will
get a broken neck or not. If you do
not you have nothing to worry about.
If you do get a broken neck you
won't worry long about that.
It is said that after the war air-
ships will come into every day use
and it seems likely that hand gra-
des will too. With an armful of
hand grenades to flourish a man
could probably cross the street un-
molested.

Educational.

If you should like to learn a trade,
To be a better man, or
If you should wish to have a fling,
At yachting and that sort of thing,
And think you'd like to mingle well
In social and extremely swell
If you would learn such things as
these,
How millionaires devour their peas,
Or what a "cave" is and why,
Or how to bid your love good-bye,
Or how in handsome rags to glide,
Or how to weep, or how to wear
A look of pain upon your face,
Or how with eagerness to embrace
A lady and to make a hit
Or how to grab her by the mitt—
To learn all that one simply goes
To all the moving picture shows.

The Daily Novellette

THE DAILY NOVELLETTE
S. SIMONS GOES A-LUNCHING.Simon Simons, honorary president
of the Economical Sports Association,
looked at the clock again, drew in his
belt and another notch, and decided
he really must go to lunch.
"I'm really quite hungry," he
thought. "I believe I'll try a sort of
progressive luncheon—it will be quite
a task, I think. I'll start at
Oppenheimer's—their ten cent bowl
of ivy soup is the biggest in town."
And he walked five blocks to Copen-
heimer's, drank the soup and got out
for Evident's, eight blocks away,
where, he knew, the five cent sand-
wiches were quite as big and as
crowded as the usual ten cent ones.
After lingering over a Siamese
cheese sandwich, he walked to Bleckl
and Watson streets, to Pogenwog's,
where he got an ice cream cone for
three cents, and then to Lea and Per-
kins avenue, to get three Pinotir
Havanos for ten cents.
By that time he was so hungry from
all the exercises that, in desperation,
he strode into a restaurant where a
placard read: "Full course dinner,
eighty-five cents."
When he got back to the office, two
hours later, he found that Twicken-
ham B. Woods had dropped in to buy
\$2,000 worth of stock in the B. V. D.
sandpaper mine, and dropped out
again.Literature of interest to the traveler
at the Gazette Travel Bureau. A
large supply of booklets descriptive of
Colorado and California just received
for free distribution at the Gazette"Y" A BIG FACTOR
AT CAMP DOUGLAS

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

Camp Douglas, Sept. 1.—If some ac-
tivity were to abolish the religious so-
cial and educational life of a civilian, he
could realize in what predicament a
soldier would be without the army Y.
M. C. A.
This was the declaration today of F.
A. Hathaway, head of the Y. M. C. A.
headquarters at Camp Douglas, where
from 8,000 to 10,000 Badger
troopers have found relaxation from
duties each day since the camp was
established. The Y. M. C. A. is said
to be the most popular rendezvous
in camp.The gigantic task of the Army Y.
M. C. A. can only be partially de-
scribed. Probably most important of
its functions is providing the boys
with stationery with which to write
their folks back home. Here it takes more than a million
letter heads and five hundred thou-
sand envelopes every month to sup-
ply the needs of the soldiers. This sup-
plies one of the biggest items of
expense in the camp. Another is
postage stamps used by the boys to
sold at the camp and this amounts to
four or five thousand dollars a month,
which likewise demonstrates the gi-
gantic proportions on which the Y.
M. C. A. business is run.
There are about 4,000 columns of
books, from individuals, the state
library and city libraries in constant
rotation. Many of the books are
large military manuals and these are
sought by the soldiers, who can
easily be seen to learn all they can
about tactics before going into action.
Classes in French are very large
and one big tent is devoted entirely
to French classes under a competent
instructor in the day time. It is re-
served exclusively for letter writing
at night.Every night a program of enter-
tainment, or speaking is staged in
the Y. M. C. A. tent. The camp has
done more to keep boys satisfied in
camp than any other agency, accord-
ing to some officers.NATIONAL ARMY IN
THE MAKING TODAYWashington, Sept. 1.—America's
first national army is actually in the
making today.
Four thousand, five hundred and
fifty-seven local exemption boards
throughout the land plunged into the
task of mobilizing the first equipment
of 34,500 drafted soldiers and the
first increment will be 5 per
cent. This first increment of 5 per
cent of the 687,000 men drafted.
Between now and Sept. 5 each lo-
cal board will select, gather in group
and at exemption board headquarters
and finally certify the 5 per cent.
On Sept. 5 they will put a drafted
man in charge of each group, entrain
them and send them on their way to
learn to battle the enemy.
Routings and entrainments, accord-
ing to the present plan, will be secret.
All the local boards have their ad-
der to have their quotas of men in
certain time. They are making their
own plans for the hour and place of
entrainment.
Notices to the men selected by
each local board to go first are being
mailed or have been mailed to the
men. Lists of drafted men in each
first group are also being mailed at
exemption board headquarters.
They are being ordered to report
in person to the local board "for mil-
itary duty" at a fixed hour, not more
than 24 hours nor less than 12 hours
before the hour for entrainment.
From the moment the drafted man
receives this notice he is actually in
the military service of the United
States. Posting of lists and mailing
of notices to each man called up con-
stitutes legal notice, and if the man
doesn't get it and fails to report, he
must answer before a military court
if the local board so desires.
If the local board is convinced that
the man did his best to answer the
call, it can feel free to place him
under military arrest and place the
details of his case before the proper
military court. The man will then be
subject to trial and punishment be-
fore a military court.
The second group of each board's quota
of 10 per cent of each board's quota
and will be mobilized Sept. 19 and the
fourth group following. Another 40 per
cent will be mobilized Oct. 3, and
the balance as soon after that as pos-
sible.AMERICAN WOMEN ENGAGED
IN RELIEF WORK IN BAGDADGeneva, Switzerland, Sept. 2.—A
member of the Devon regiment in
charge of a Maxim gun section, who
was severely wounded at the battle of
Tigris, from the Olive hospital, Bom-
bay, wrote his uncle here:
"What was our surprise on entering
Bagdad—I went in on a stretcher—
and a number of American ladies
awaiting us. A few wore the red
Cross badge, but I have not been able
to find out how the others got to Bag-
dad before us, because I was moved
down quickly. How kind they were
to the wounded. I believe they
bought up the whole bazaar of fruits,
flowers, sweets, etc., and worked hard
in the heat. But as long as I live I
shall never forget an ice drink of
clear wholesome water an American
girl gave me when I was suffering
from fever. I have never tasted need-
ful, but I think that was it. I think
of ice after a march through a hot
sandy region! Many a British officer
and man will remember those kindly
American ladies who have saved
many lives."

Just Folks

By Edgar A. Guent

SEPTEMBER.

September is the master month;
the averser wise;
The finished work of summer time
must pass beneath his eyes,
And yield of vine and field and tree
And must wait the final flush
Of beauty and perfection from Sep-
tember's magic brush.When earth and rain and sun and
clouds have done the best they
could,
The great September comes along to
note the bad and good.
And nothing must be taken from
life's workshop to be
Without the splendor of perfection
of red and brown and gold.May paints prophetic pictures that
are beautiful to see
They tell of glories yet to come and
harvests soon to be,
But not until September's brush has
touched all things that grow
With the splendor of perfection do
the fields and orchards glow.What Master hand will touch my life
when comes its time to close?
Will some September beauty my
fields of joys and woes?
Shall I be fitted at the last to dwell
among the stars
Or pass a soul imperfect still with all
its petty scars?HUNDREDS OF ROTARIANS
AT THREE DAY OUTINGElkhart Lake, Sept. 1.—Probably
the biggest gathering of Rotarians
outside of an international convention
will invade Elkhart Lake tonight for a
three day outing. The
outing is under the auspices of the
Rotary club of Sheboygan.
Rotarians from Wisconsin, Minne-
sota and upper Michigan will be pres-
ent by the hundreds, comprising the
membership of the Ninth district.
Arrangements have been made to ac-
commodate a crowd of 550, and many
of the visitors are expected to make
the trip by auto. Rotarians from
northern Illinois points will join a big
delegation from Chicago attending
the conference.Sunday morning will be given over
to recreation, fishing contests and
for those so inclined there will be re-
ligious service. District Governor C.
H. Cheverell of Superior and Rev.
Samuel Plantz of Lawrence College,
Appleton, will address the gathering
at 10 o'clock Sunday. J. G. Rosch, of
Appleton, will speak Sunday evening
along with other prominent speakers.
Monday evening will be given over to
sports of all kinds for men, women
and children.

TRAVEL

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tation lines in the country for the con-
venience of the public at the Gazette
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DR. L. J. WOODWORTH

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on your car. It contains the mixture which
supplies the propelling energy to your cyl-
inders for combustion and therefore power.A change in adjustment means changed
power and a different acting engine. When
you get a good, economical adjustment keep
it. Don't let anyone touch it.If you burn Red Crown Gasoline with the
correct carburetor adjustment you never will
have to change it except for winter.If you buy gasoline indiscriminately a con-
stant carburetor change is required to get
even fair results because gasolines from sun-
dry refineries vary. In Red Crown alone
you have a uniform chain of boiling point
fractions which are identical in every batch.

RED CROWN

Everywhere and
Everywhere the SameEvery batch is inspected before it leaves the
refinery, and is guaranteed by the Standard
Oil Company of Indiana to be exactly the
same as every other batch, no matter whether
you get it today, tomorrow, next week, or
in the next state, and you can get it
everywhere.If you are not using Red Crown Gasoline
start today. Fill your tank with it—take your
car to an expert carburetor man. Get the right
adjustment and then let it alone. You will
be surprised how your mileage will increase.

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C. B. Roberts, 1622 Pleasant St.
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any make car, at any speed or temperature.

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correct carburetor adjustment you never will
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even fair results because gasolines from sun-
dry refineries vary. In Red Crown alone
you have a uniform chain of boiling point
fractions which are identical in every batch.

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PATENTS TO INVENTORS.

Richard S. C. Caldwell, Solicitor of
Patents, 315 Maestric Bldg., Milwa-
ukee, Wis., reports patents recently
issued to Wisconsin inventors as fol-
lows:Carl H. A. Bahde, Milwaukee, Saf-
ety burglar alarm lock for windows.Thomas E. Barnum, Milwaukee, Mo-
tor-controller; Christian H. Brock-
man, Union Center, Motor-driven ve-
hicle; George Capron, Beloit, Hoist-
ing device; Percy L. Gilroy, La Crosse,
Eraser; Harry M. Edens, New Hol-
stein, Carburetor; Charles D. Elwood,
Madison, Tractor; John G. Erbe, Wis-
consin, Device for vehicle-wheels;Thomas M. Gleason, Racine, Pneu-
matic device for vehicle-wheels;Deliah L. Gribble, Mineral
Point, Blackboard; Martin

The Hillman

By

E. PHILLIPS OPENHEIM

Author of "The Double Traitor,"
"The Master Mummer," etc.

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"We shall very soon reach the end of all that I have to tell you," he remarked. "Still, if there is anything you would like to know—"

"Who were these men and women who have lived and died here?" she interrupted, with a little wave of her hand toward the graves.

"All our own people," he told her. She studied the names upon the tombstones, spelling them out slowly.

"The married people," he went on, "are buried on the south side; the single ones and children are nearer the wall. Tell me," he asked, after a moment's hesitation, "are you married or single?"

She gave a little start. The abruptness of the question, the keen, steadfast gaze of his compelling eyes, seemed for a moment to paralyze both her nerves and her voice. It was as if someone had suddenly drawn away one of the stones from the foundation of her life. She found herself repeating the words on the tombstone facing her:

"And of Elizabeth, for sixty-one years the faithful wife and helpmate of Ezra Cummings, author of his children, and his partner in the life everlasting."

Her knees began to shake. There was a momentary darkness before her eyes. She felt for the tombstone and sat down.

CHAPTER IV.

The churchyard gate was opened and closed softly. They both glanced up. Stephen Strangeway was coming slowly toward them along the flinty path. Louise, suddenly herself again, rose briskly to her feet. Stephen had apparently lost none of his downiness of the previous night. As he looked toward Louise, there was no mistaking the slow dislike in his steady eyes.

"Your chauffeur, madam, has just returned," he announced. "He sent word that he will be ready to start at one o'clock."

Louise, inspired to battle by the almost provocative hostility of her elder host, smiled sweetly upon him.

"You can't imagine how sorry I am to hear it," she said. "I don't know when, in the whole course of my life, I have met with such a delightful adventure or spent such a perfect morning."

Stephen looked at her with level, disapproving eyes—at her slender form in its perfectly fitting tailored gown; at her pattern shoes, so obviously unsuitable for her surroundings; and at the faint vision of silk stockings.

"If I might say so without appearing inhosptable," he remarked, with faint sarcasm, "this would seem to be the fitting moment for your departure. A closer examination of our rough life up here might alter your views. If I do not have the pleasure of seeing you again, permit me to wish you farewell."

He turned and walked away. Louise watched him with very real interest. "Do you know," she said to John, "there is something about your brother a little like the prophets in the Old Testament. In the way he sees only one issue and clings to it. Are you, too, of his way of thinking?"

"Up to a certain point, I believe I am," he confessed.

"Do you never feel cramped—in your mind, I mean?—that you want to push your way through the clouds into some other life?"

"I feel never the clouds here," he answered simply.

"They were leaving the churchyard now. She paused abruptly, pointing to a single grave in a part of the churchyard which seemed detached from the rest.

"Whose grave is that?" he inquired. He hesitated.

"It is the grave of a young girl," he told her quietly. "She was the daughter of one of our shepherds. She went into service at Carlsbad, and returned here with a child. They are both buried here."

"Because of that her grave is apart from the others?"

"Yes," he answered. "It is very seldom, I am glad to say, that anything of the sort happens among us."

For the second time that morning Louise was conscious of an unexpected upheaval of emotion. She felt that the sunshine had gone, that the whole sweetness of the place had suddenly passed away. The charm of its simple austerity had perished.

"And I thought I had found paradise!" she cried.

She moved quickly from John Strangeway's side. Before he could realize her intention, she had stepped over the low dividing wall and was on her knees by the side of the plain, neglected grave. She tore out the spray of apple blossom which she had thrust into the bosom of her gown, and placed it reverently at the head of the little mound. For a moment her eyes drooped and her lips moved as she herself scarcely knew whether it was in prayer. Then she turned and came slowly back to her companion.

Something had gone, too, from his charm. She saw in him now nothing but the coming dawn of his brother's. Her heart was still heavy. She shivered a little. It was he at last who spoke.

"Will you tell me, please, what is the matter with you, and why you pined that sprig of apple blossom where you did?"

His tone woke her from her lethargy. She was a little surprised at its poignant, almost challenging note.

"Certainly," she replied. "I placed it there as a woman's protest against the injustice of that isolation."

"I deny that it is unjust."

She turned around and waved her hand toward the little gray building.

"The Savior to whom your church is dedicated thought otherwise," she reminded him. "Do you play at being a prophet?"

"It seems to me," he declared simply, "that the man who tries to live more than one life fails in both. There is a little cycle of life here, among our thirty or forty souls, which revolves around my brother and myself. A passer-by may glance upward from the road at our little hamlet, and wonder what can ever happen in such an out-of-the-way corner. I think the answer is just what I have told you. Love and marriage, birth and death happen. These things make life."

Her curiosity now had become merged in an immense interest. She laid her fingers lightly upon his arm.

"You speak for your people," she said. "That is well. But you yourself?"

"I am one of them," he answered—"a necessary part of them."

"How you deceive yourself! The time will come, before very long, when you will come out into the world; and the sooner the better, I think. Mr. John Strangeway, or you will grow like your brother here among your granite hills."

He moved a little uneasily. All the time she was watching him. It seemed to her that she could read the thoughts which were stirring in his brain.

"You would like to say, wouldn't you," she went on, "that this is a useful and an upright life? So it may be, but it is not wide enough or great enough. Some day you will feel the desire to climb. Promise me, then, that when you feel that impulse you won't use all that obstinate will power of yours to crush it? You will destroy the best part of yourself, if you do. You will give it up for chance? Promise!"

She held out her hand with a little impulsive gesture. He took it in his own, and held it steadfastly.

"I will remember," he promised.

Along the southward, they both watched the rapid approach of a large motor car. There were two servants upon the front seat and one passenger—a man—inside. It swung into the level stretch beneath them, a fantasy of

larks paramount here over the souls and bodies of your serfs?"

"You judge without knowledge of the facts," he assured her calmly.

Louise's footsteps slackened.

"You mean," she sighed, "are all alike? You judge only by what happens. You never look inside. That is why your justice is so different from a woman's. I do not wish to argue with you; but what I so passionately object to is the sweeping judgment you make—the sheep on one side and the goats on the other. That is how man

judges; you look outside. Every case is different. The law by which one should be judged may be poor justice for another."

She glanced at him almost appealingly, but there was no sign of yielding in his face.

"Laws," he reminded her, "are made for the benefit of the whole human race. Sometimes an individual may suffer for the benefit of others. That is inevitable."

"And so let the subject pass," she concluded; "but it saddens me to think that one of the great sorrows of the world should be there like a monument to spell the wonder of this morning. Now I am going to ask you a question. Are you the John Strangeway who has recently had a fortune left to him?"

He nodded.

"You read about it in the newspapers, I suppose," he said. "Part of the story isn't true. It was stated that I had never seen my Australian uncle, but as a matter of fact, he has been over here three or four times. It was he who paid for my education at Harrow and Oxford."

"What did your brother say to that?"

"He opposed it," John confessed, "and he hated my uncle. He detests the thought of any one of us going out of sight of our own hills. My uncle had the wander fever."

"And you?" she asked suddenly.

"I have none of it," he asserted.

A very faint smile played about her lips.

"Perhaps not before," she murmured; "but now?"

"Do you mean because I have inherited the money? Why should I go out like a Don Quixote and search for vague adventures?"

"Because you are a man!" she answered swiftly. "You have a brain and a soul too big for your life here. You eat and drink, and physically you flourish, but part of you sleeps because it is shut away from the world of real things. Don't you sometimes feel it in your very heart that life, as we were meant to live it, can only be lived among your fellow men?"

He looked over his shoulder, at the little cluster of farm buildings and cottages, and the gray stone church.

"It seems to me," he declared simply, "that the man who tries to live more than one life fails in both. There is a little cycle of life here, among our thirty or forty souls, which revolves around my brother and myself. A passer-by may glance upward from the road at our little hamlet, and wonder what can ever happen in such an out-of-the-way corner. I think the answer is just what I have told you. Love and marriage, birth and death happen. These things make life."

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News Notes from Movieiland

BY DAISY DEAN

Throw away your camera, lock up the family album, and tear up your diaries. The day for such things is past. They are merely relics of a soon to be forgotten age. Such sports as trying to snap the baby while he is laughing, teasing father about that untidy, and recording the events of your life in the little book marked "A line a day" are fast becoming obsolete.

The motion picture, which has been used for entertainment, is continually enlarging its field and it is predicted it will soon take the place of the long cherished album and its associates, the camera and diary.

According to notices received from film companies and motion picture houses the day is not far off when instead of passing around a snapshot of your last fishing trip, you will write the whole neighborhood to a private screening and at your own private projection machine you will turn the crank to yourself as the hero of a sensational trout catch.

GOOD-BYE CAMERA

Or perhaps, instead of carrying a pocket camera when you are on your vacation you will take along a motion picture camera. You will want to take pictures on a large scale and will have a camera man with you continuously to snap the events of your trip.

Although it seems improbable, here are some of the things which are already being done.

Theda Bara is having a screen diary of her life made. Up to date the film contains Miss Bara's arrival on the coast, a few feet of film showing her in costume but not acting, and some scenery of southern California. She will continue the diary after she returns to New York. Views will be taken every day in the place she lives or visits. She has a private projection room and film vaults in her New York home as well as in her Los Angeles one.

Recently Bill dropped over at the "Lamb" club in New York. It is told that the veteran doorman who the night before had refused to let him enter, recognized him and refused to let him enter.

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Test of Will Power. The supreme test of will power is to be roused out of bed at 3 o'clock in the morning by the telephone bell only to be informed that it is the wrong number and then refrain from cursing—Florida Times-Union.

Many conservative advertisers are using the classified columns. They find it pays.

MYERS

TONIGHT

The Gifford-Young Stock Company

Presents

Bayard Vailers' Famous Play

WITHIN THE LAW

At popular stock company prices.

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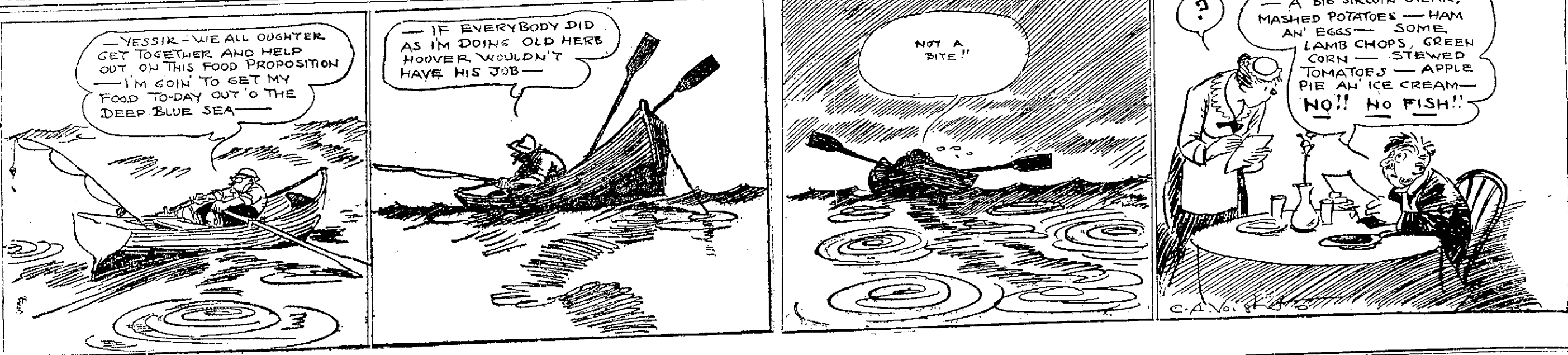
WM. S. HART in

A Wonderful Story

"The Patriot"

Hart's Greatest Picture.

USUAL COMEDY TODAY



PETEY DINK—ALL HE GOT WAS AN APPETITE.

WATERTOWN WINS FROM JANESVILLE

COSLINGS PLAY STERLING BALL AND TAKE GAME FROM CARDINALS BY COUNT OF 4 TO 0.

DOUBLE AT FORT TODAY

Double-header at Fort Atkinson Will Give Cards a Chance to Gain on Lead of Watertown.

STANDINGS OF THE TEAMS.

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Watertown	13	5	.722
Fort Atkinson	10	6	.625
Jefferson	10	7	.588
Whitewater	6	11	.353
Rockford	4	12	.250

Watertown retained the lead in the Wisconsin Central State League Sunday afternoon at the fair grounds, when they won from the Cardinals by the score of 4 to 0 in a game which was devoid of features. The winners played a winning article of ball throughout and were credited with no errors, while Janesville made seven errors at opportune times.

Watertown presented an excellent article of baseball and showed plenty of team play. Their pitcher, Anweiler, pitched a good game, but his support was all that saved him from a complete collapse. He pitched for four innings during the nine innings of play and allowed four bases on balls. Several times he was in a close place with men on bases, but his outfielders rallied to his support and saved runs by capturing long drives. The Watertown outfielders had a busy day, making nine putouts.

The winners scored in the third, sixth and ninth innings. One run was made in the third and sixth, while two runs were chalked up in the final frame. Two of the runs were due directly to misplays on the part of Janesville players. In the sixth Schuman got on base and immediately proceeded to steal second. He was caught by a throw from the Cardinals, but Schuman continued on to third, where he was brought home by Nowack. Nowack got a hit on some poor luck, but he was not credited with a run, as he was out before he could reach home. A high fly dropped about twenty feet from where Cook was standing and he allowed Callahan to run from deep center field to catch Callahan did not make any determined effort to get the ball away, with the result that the ball fell as it and the second run for Watertown crossed the plate.

Crodon, from a look at the box score, should have won the game, or at least had a closer margin. He pitched six innings, but he was not allowed to pitch more than one inning. Anweiler, on the other hand, allowed four hits and only struck out four batters. Crodon sent some of the Watertown batters back to the bench after they had taken three heavy swings at the atmosphere. With good support on the part of the Janesville team the game would have been a real pitcher's battle from start to finish.

As it was the losers looked like a bunch of sand lot stars playing against a real baseball team. After the third inning the game was a sure bet for Watertown, in spite of the fact that they did not pile up more runs.

Kernan and Cook, at shortstop and third base, made some errors, but they were not charged with them. The score indicates, however, that the Cardinals were not doing much better than the Watertown team. The Cardinals were not doing much better than the Watertown team.

Watertown failed to have on the bases, running them at will. Six stolen bases were made off the poor throwing of Lewis. Schumann, who had been a good player in the first game, was not doing much better than the Watertown team.

After getting on first he immediately started for second, but he was caught by a throw from the Cardinals. Arriving at second, he made for third, and so surprised Lewis that he threw wide and late.

Spies made the first out, the pitcher to first base, but Hughes who had been hitting like a million dollars, with two hits out of three trips to the plate, drove out a three base hit which should have been a home run had not Callahan played a small town trick while the umpire's back was turned. As Hughes was rounding second Callahan, with the result that Hughes lost his stride and

LEONARD TO MEET WHITE OR DUNDEE

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS] New York, Sept. 3.—Regardless of the loud outcries from Joe Welling, Frankie Callahan, Willis Jackson and other lightweights, it now is almost certain that Benny Leonard's next bout of any importance will be with Johnny Dundee or Charlie White as an opponent.

Out west they are yelling for a chance to see Leonard and White, the two great knock-em-down artists, get together and try each other's resistance.

In the east they can't see any one but Dundee, since it is an accepted fact that the Johnson-Cohen feud will keep Welling from getting a chance soon.

White has had more chances at the lightweight championship than any man in the ring. He is the only man who ever induced Freddie Welsh to risk his title in a twenty-round bout. He had several cracks at the title, but he never got it.

White admits he hasn't a chance to outpoint the clever Leonard, but he believes implicitly in his ability to slip over the deadly left hook and knock Leonard out. He discounts Leonard's right hand, but he is not so sure about his left hand.

Nate Lewis, manager of White, has figured it out. He knows Leonard will be so busy keeping his chin protected from the left hand he won't have a chance to use the heavy right.

Lewis is clever in this statement. He has long recognized the fact that Leonard fears White's left hook and pays little or no attention to his right hand. As a matter of fact, White is nearly, if not much, heavier a puncher than Leonard. Any boxer who goes after White with the intention of disregarding the right hand is likely to wake up about an hour after White puts up the right over.

Leonard has been unselfish in his fighting since he won the championship. He has met every man so far that the public demanded. In meeting Kibane it was generally conceded he was going against his toughest opponent. His victory over Kibane was a real knockout. Leonard's next start will be against either Dundee or White as his opponent.

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KANSAS CITY CLUB TO BE RE-ORGANIZED

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS] Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 3.—Reconstruction of the Kansas City club of the American association with young players is the plan of Manager John Gangel, who is keenly disappointed at the showing of the team this season.

It is the first time in years that Gangel has piloted a loser. He has won several in at least two leagues, given Promoter Matt Hinkle a definite promise, according to Hinkle, that he will meet the winner Hinkle declares he has offered \$50,000 for a bout that will have Willard as one of the principals.

It isn't because he likes a scrap that Willard will be at the ringside today. He will be there simply to see whether Fulton or Morris does a better job. One little, tiny foul—intentional—Jesse declares, will be the immediate signal to stop negotiations between himself and the guilty fowler.

Both Fulton and Morris have been on exhibition in Cleveland, the city where the fight will take place. From which most of the money will be reached the proper stage to insure a financial success in case the weather is decent. Hinkle has built an arena alone has cost \$3,000. At least \$20,000 will have to be skidded through the turnstiles before Hinkle's pocket can be lined by any velvet from the affair.

Rival statements from the camps of the fighters preface a bitter bout. There is an intense rivalry between the two heavyweights, dating back beyond their last winter's meeting in New York, when Fulton was disqualified for fouling. This incident only served to aggravate the feud.

A victory for Fulton would be almost positive assurance that the big plasterer will get a chance at Willard. A reversal in favor of Morris might mean so much, for Willard has an intense dislike for Morris and would much rather trust his crown to some one else when he gets through with it, not that he intends laying it aside, but like other fellows he recognizes that there always is a chance for just such a happening.

President Johnson last week announced that he had disallowed the protest of the Chicago club on a game played by Cleveland early in the season when Umpire Nallin allowed the winning run to score on a balk. Denforth, the pitcher and he baited his catcher Schak had called for time because he gotting dust in his eyes. Nallin said he heard no such call and he allowed the run to score. The umpire is upheld. There was nothing else to do.

BOSTON MUST PLAY GOOD BALL TO WIN

Red Sox Must Win Big Majority of Remaining Games if They Expect to Overcome Five Game Lead.

If Boston is to win the American league pennant, starting on Saturday with Philadelphia on the home field, it will be necessary for the club to play better than a .547 clip and keep it up to the last game, provided the White Sox do no better than to win one more than half their remaining games.

The lead of five games now held by the White Sox is exactly the average of the whole series. The average of the whole series is exactly the average of the whole series.

The White Sox have twenty-six games remaining on their schedule. Only ten of them remain to be played in Chicago. Three of these games will be played in Boston, where in the past they have shown their nerve by holding the Red Sox at least even.

By winning fourteen and losing thirteen of these remaining contests it will be possible for the White Sox to finish with a percentage of .519.

The Red Sox are booked to entangle themselves with the opposition in thirty-four more games. If they win twenty-two of these and drop only twelve they will be tied with the White Sox at .517.

WOMAN HOLDS TITLE AS GOLF CHAMPION [BY ASSOCIATED PRESS] Chicago, Sept. 3.—Mrs. F. C. Letts of Indian Hill, retained her title as champion of the Western Golf association, defeating Miss Elaine Rosenthal of Ravenna, north and south champion, in the finals of Ploresmore Country club today five up and four to play.

CLEVELAND TRAINER AND SON TO ENLIST IN NAVY [BY ASSOCIATED PRESS] Cleveland, O., Sept. 3.—Charles Hitt, trainer for the Cleveland Americans, not only intends to re-enlist in the navy after the season closes, but he has announced that his son, Chas. Hitt, Jr., intends to serve on one of the nation's sea fighters. Hitt saw active service in the navy during the Spanish-American war. He was a gunner's mate.

WINNER OF FIGHT WILL MEET WILLARD

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS] New York, Sept. 3.—When Fred Fulton and Carl Morris, most prominent of the white heavyweights, collide in a scheduled fifteen round bout today at League Park, Canton, O., a probable opponent for Jess Willard will be found in the victor.

Willard, who will be present, has given Promoter Matt Hinkle a definite promise, according to Hinkle, that he will meet the winner Hinkle declares he has offered \$50,000 for a bout that will have Willard as one of the principals.

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Under the direction of Ed Bang, sporting editor of the Cleveland News, \$25,000 has been raised for Griffith's bat and ball fund among Cleveland fans. Pretty girls took up collections at the Cleveland ball park and gathered in \$6,000 from the fans in stands and bleachers. A similar collection was taken up at the game played in the White Sox park in Chicago and nearly \$750 raised for Griffith's fund.

SPORT SNAP SHOTS

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS] "I am not what I call a rowdy and don't think I deserve to be referred to as such," says Johnny Evers in the habit of putting on a dress suit once in a while and mixing with very respectable people. "What must some of those people who don't know me well think of these reports about Evers as a rowdy ball player. I suppose they look at me and wonder how I got into the class of the rowdy, but in the possibility of overconfidence, engendered by an apparently safe lead. Of course, the risk of an accident is ever present, and New York is a team none too well supplied with reserve strength in any department."

Pitcher Jim Bagby of Cleveland is the easiest piece of pitching machinery in baseball, in the opinion of Tommy Connolly and George Hildebrand, the American league umpires. It is difficult for them to realize that Bagby put to the test of breaking the American league pitching record of twenty-four innings held by the Connollys when he was with the Athletics, said Connolly. "I firmly believe that he could go forty innings without injuring himself. He pitches without the semblance of exertion and without a number of years to come, for in addition to having a good brand of goods, he also is a smart pitcher. Jim looks to me as though he could go in there every day without hurting himself."

Despite the fact that most of the colleges and universities are suffering from a dearth of high grade football material because many of the graduates have rushed to the aid of the nation's leading institutions have decided to go through with the schedules they had mapped out for this fall. For example, Colgate, Syracuse, Washington and Jefferson, Ohio State, Michigan, Argosies, Indiana, Washington State College, University of Texas, Virginia, Nebraska, Wisconsin and Illinois will all retain football this year, or as long as there are enough men in the classes to make up a team. The authorities at these institutions believe that the gridiron sport provides excellent training for "embryo soldiers and that everything possible should be done to encourage the game and keep it alive."

Take nothing for granted in baseball. This axiom, coined by Harry National league, former president of the National league, was is and always will be applicable to every baseball situation that is not copper riveted by mathematical percentages. The National league pennant has not yet been decided. The Giants have a lead for this late stage of the race. But it must be remembered that in the last two weeks the Phillies have whittled away quite a bit of the lead the Giants enjoyed. Philadelphia

CLOSED TODAY

Labor Day, the Workingman's Holiday.

T. J. ZIEGLER CLOTHING CO. JOS. M. CONNORS, Mgr. The Home of John B. Stetson Hats, Wilson Shirts, Lewis Underwear, Mallory Cravensett Hats, Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes.

MADDEN & RAE

13 West Milwaukee Street. The Best for the Price, no Matter What the Price.

Formal Exhibit of the New Fall Millinery during this week.

Our Millinery section on the second floor announces a formal showing of the season's newest creations in millinery during this week.

It will be an exhibit which we are sure every woman will enjoy visiting. The Monogram Hat will be featured with the adaptations of famous foreign and American ateliers.

We cordially invite you to this section during the week.

For the Signers of the Conservation Pledge

We are pleased to be the first to announce the receipt of patterns for the Official Conservation Uniform which is restricted to the use of the American women signing the Conservation Pledge of the Food Commission.

This pattern which was designed by the Pictorial Review company at the instigation of Mr. Hoover, includes the dress and the cap. The uniform may be used as a house dress or an overall apron. It has a double front so that when one panel becomes soiled the other can be placed outside.

For the materials used in making this we have the regular nurse's stripe gingham, which will make up very nicely as can be seen by the model in our window.

Ask to see this pattern and leave your order for one at once. There are many hundreds of women who have signed this pledge in Janesville and they will all want one.

The price of the pattern is only 10c.

Complete Showing of the New Fall Coats, Suits, Dresses, Skirts and Waists

Our Second Floor is ablaze with the new Fall garments awaiting your approval.

Every garment is carefully selected in style, material, lining and workmanship. We feature dependable, popular priced garments—the kind that will always give satisfaction, and the kind you will be glad to tell your friends about.

We are now ready with a complete showing in new fall apparel for Young Girls, Misses and Women. Also stouts and fashionable slouts.

Toilet Articles

La Blache Face Powder	45c
Melbaire Powder	23c
Bourjois Java Powder	45c
Djer Kiss Face Powder	59c
Djer Kiss Talcum	29c
Azurea Powder	\$1.25
Rouge Brunette	45c
Rosaline Rouge	21c
Colgate's 25c Talcum	19c
Santol Tooth Paste	19c
Pear's Soap	12c
Woodbury's Soap	23c
Jergen's Scented Bath Soap	9c

Silk Fibre and Lisle White Hosiery

at a distinct saving

Silk fibre white hose in all sizes, which has been selling at 50c, now especially priced at 45c per pair.

White Lisle Hose which formerly sold at 35c are now reduced to 29c per pair.

Here is an opportunity for actual savings on first class hosiery.

TUESDAY WILL BE OUR \$5 SKIRT DAY



We will resume our special one day sale of high grade skirts at \$5 on Tuesday—tomorrow.

Last spring we taught the women of Rock County to look forward to our regular Tuesday Skirt Day. Values are given on this day which are not possible to offer as an every day proposition.

The styles we offer tomorrow are pleated, plain gored and shirred effects. The materials are serges, panamas, tweeds, novelty mixtures and silks. Regular and extra sizes.

These skirts have just been received for Fall wear. We suggest that you view them.